

ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN®

ISSUE
122



SAIB
ISANOVE

MARVEL

**BENDIS
IMMONEN
von GRAWBADGER
PONSOR**

The bite of a genetically altered spider granted high-school student Peter Parker incredible arachnid-like powers! When a burglar killed his beloved Uncle Ben, a grief-stricken Peter vowed to use his amazing abilities to protect his fellow man. He learned the invaluable lesson that with great power there must also come great responsibility!

Now the fledgling super hero tries to balance a full high-school curriculum, a night job as a web designer for the Daily Bugle tabloid, a relationship with the beautiful Mary Jane Watson, and swing time as the misunderstood, web-slinging Spider-Man!



PREVIOUSLY IN ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN...

Peter Parker and Mary Jane have gotten back together, leaving his troubled relationship with Kitty Pryde (of the world-famous X-Men) a shambles. To complicate matters even further, Kitty, who was kicked out of the X-Men, now goes to school with them!

Over the course of his young super-hero career, Spider-Man has had numerous run-ins with a low-rent bad guy who calls himself The Shocker. Each time, Spidey has easily defeated The Shocker and his trademark vibroshock units.

But today it's a different story...

Brian Michael
Bendis
WRITER

Stuart
Immonen
PENCILER

Wade von
Grawbadger
INKER

Justin
Ponsor
COLORIST

UC's Cory
Petit
LETTERER

Cover: **Stuart Immonen & Richard Isanove**

Anthony
Dial
PRODUCTION

& Paul
Acerios

Lauren
Sankovitch
ASST. EDITOR

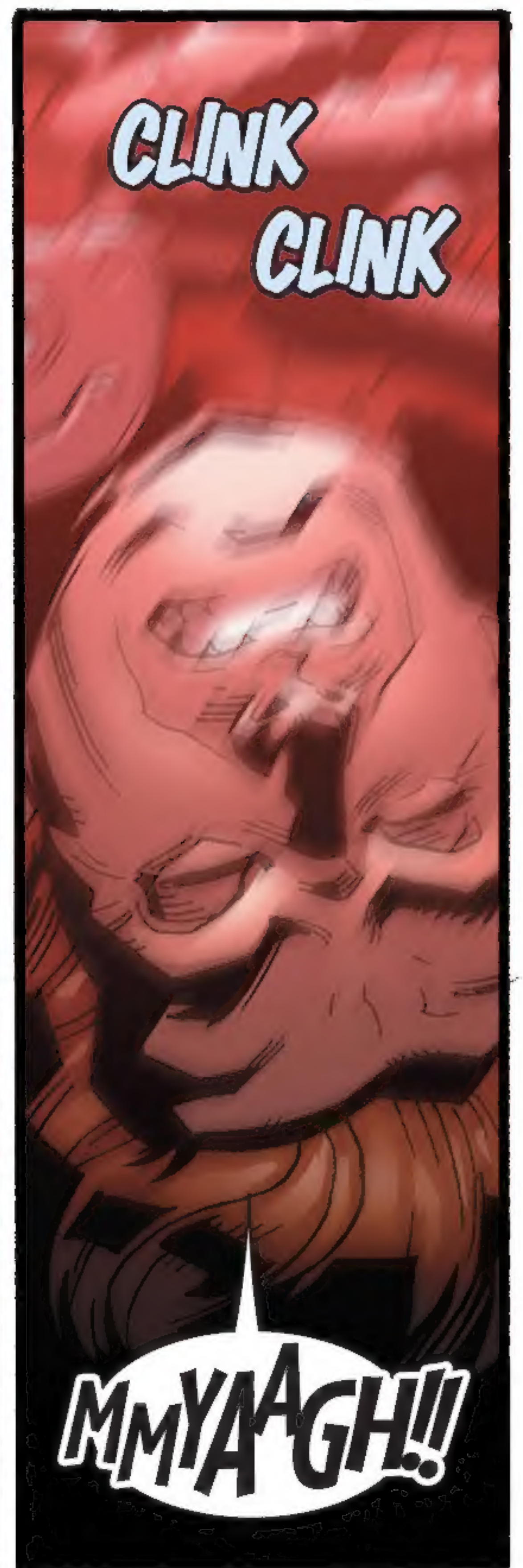
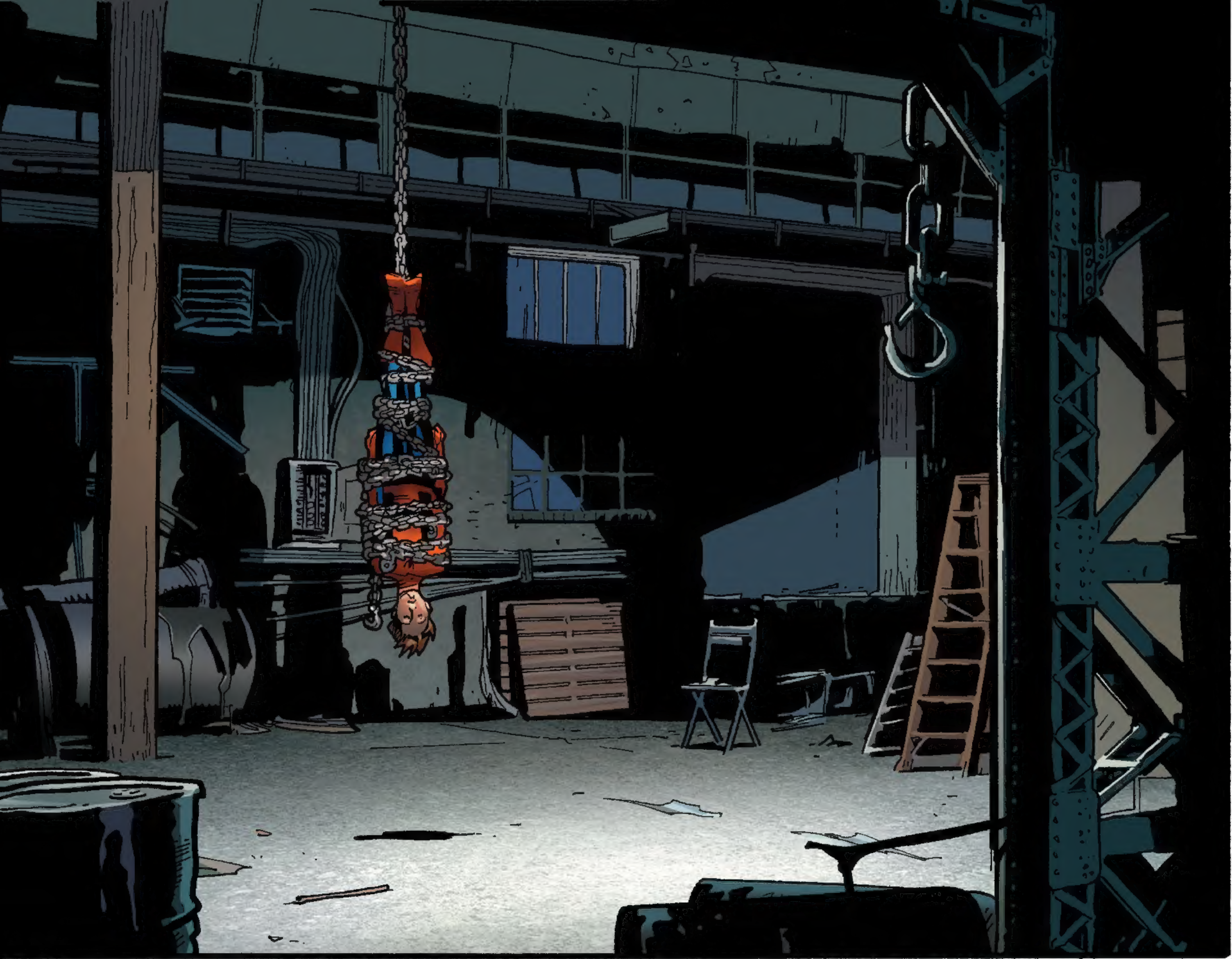
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Rosemann
EDITOR

Ralph
Macchio
SENIOR EDITOR

Joe
Quesada
EDITOR IN CHIEF

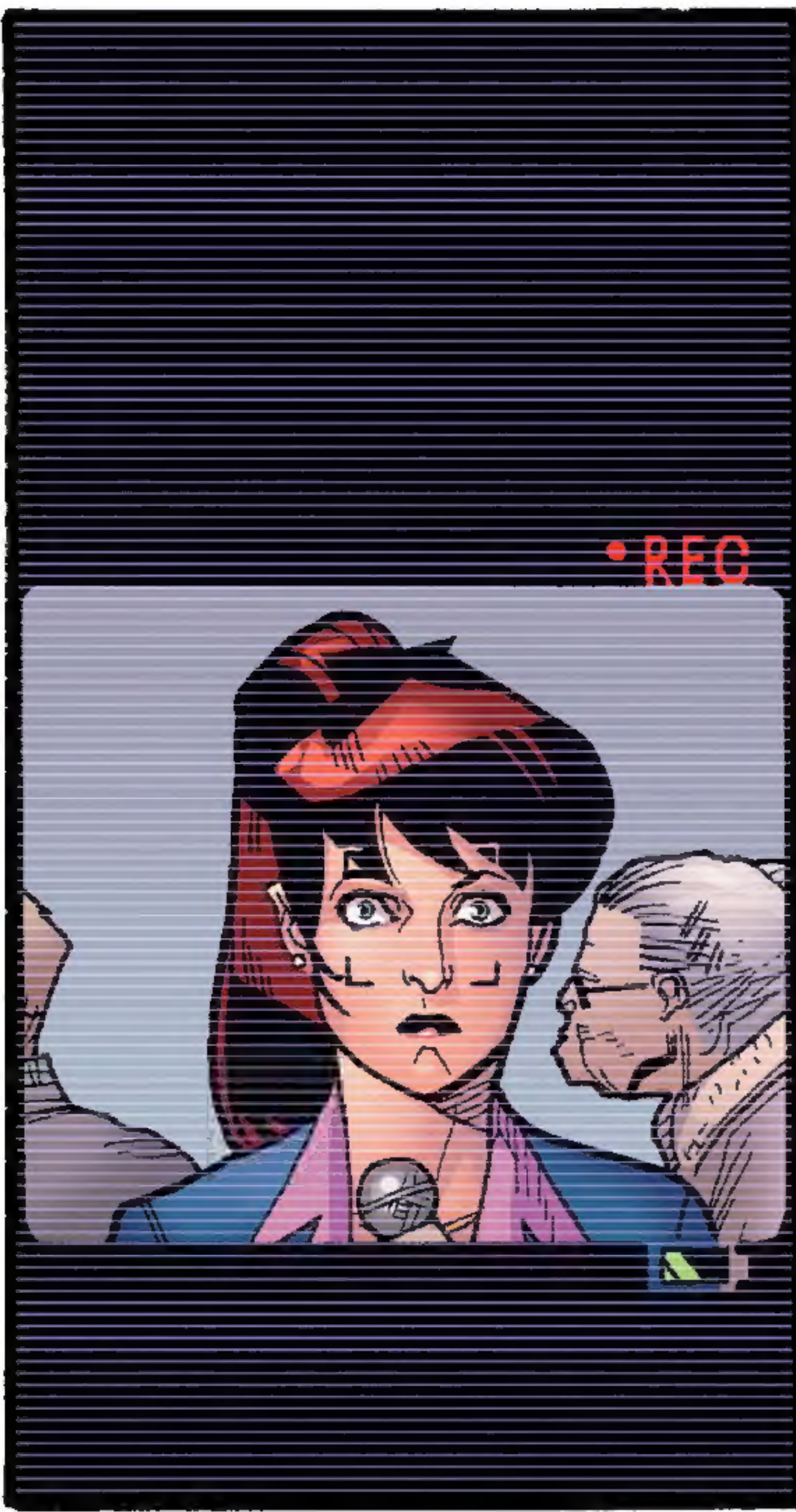
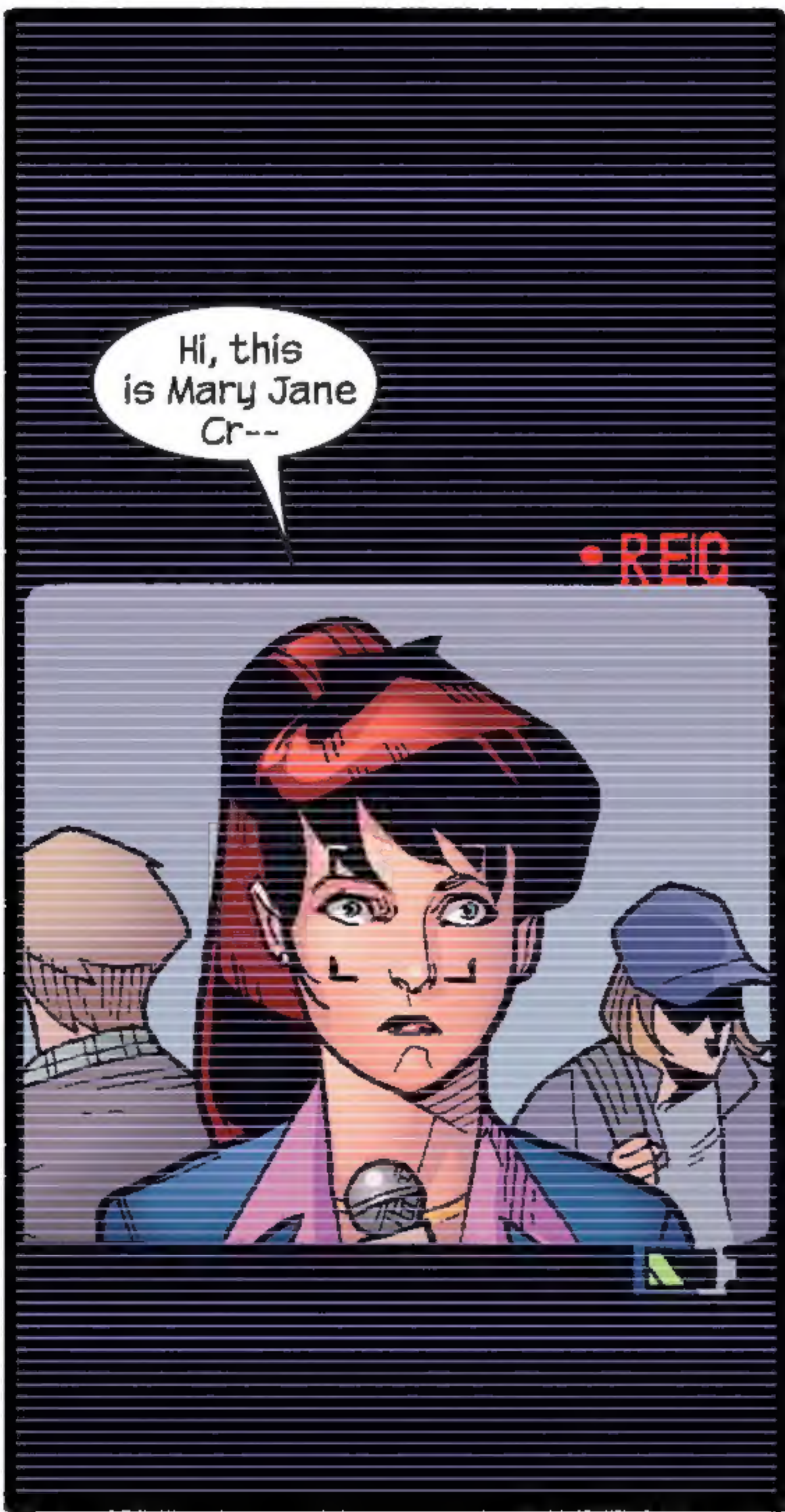
Dan
Buckley
PUBLISHER

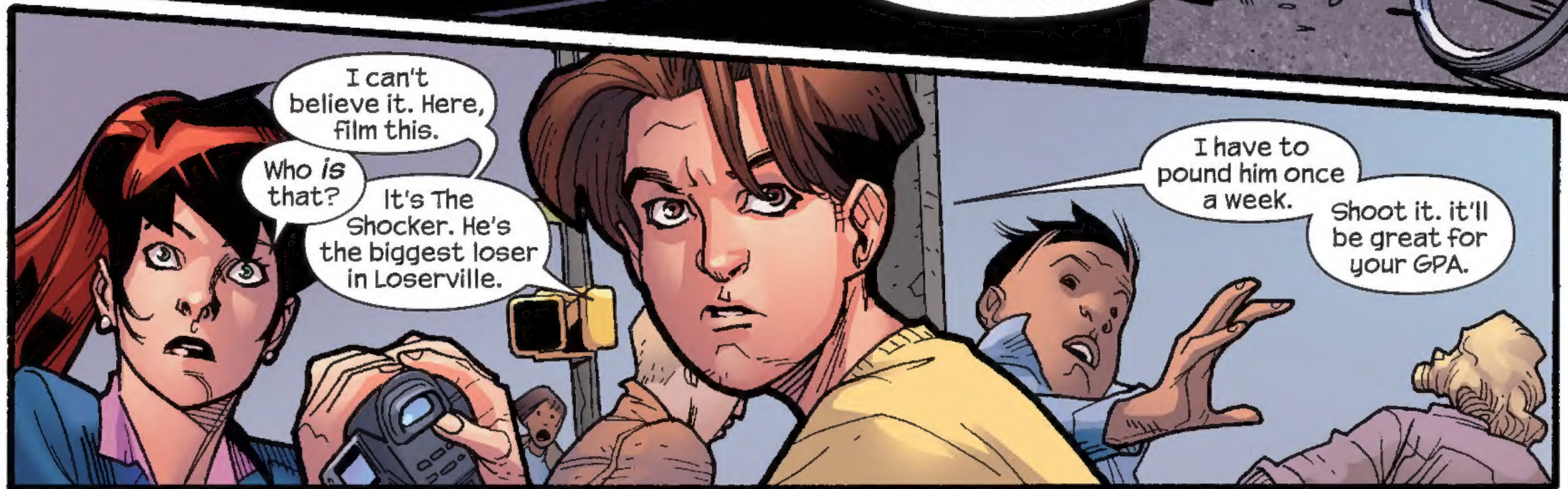
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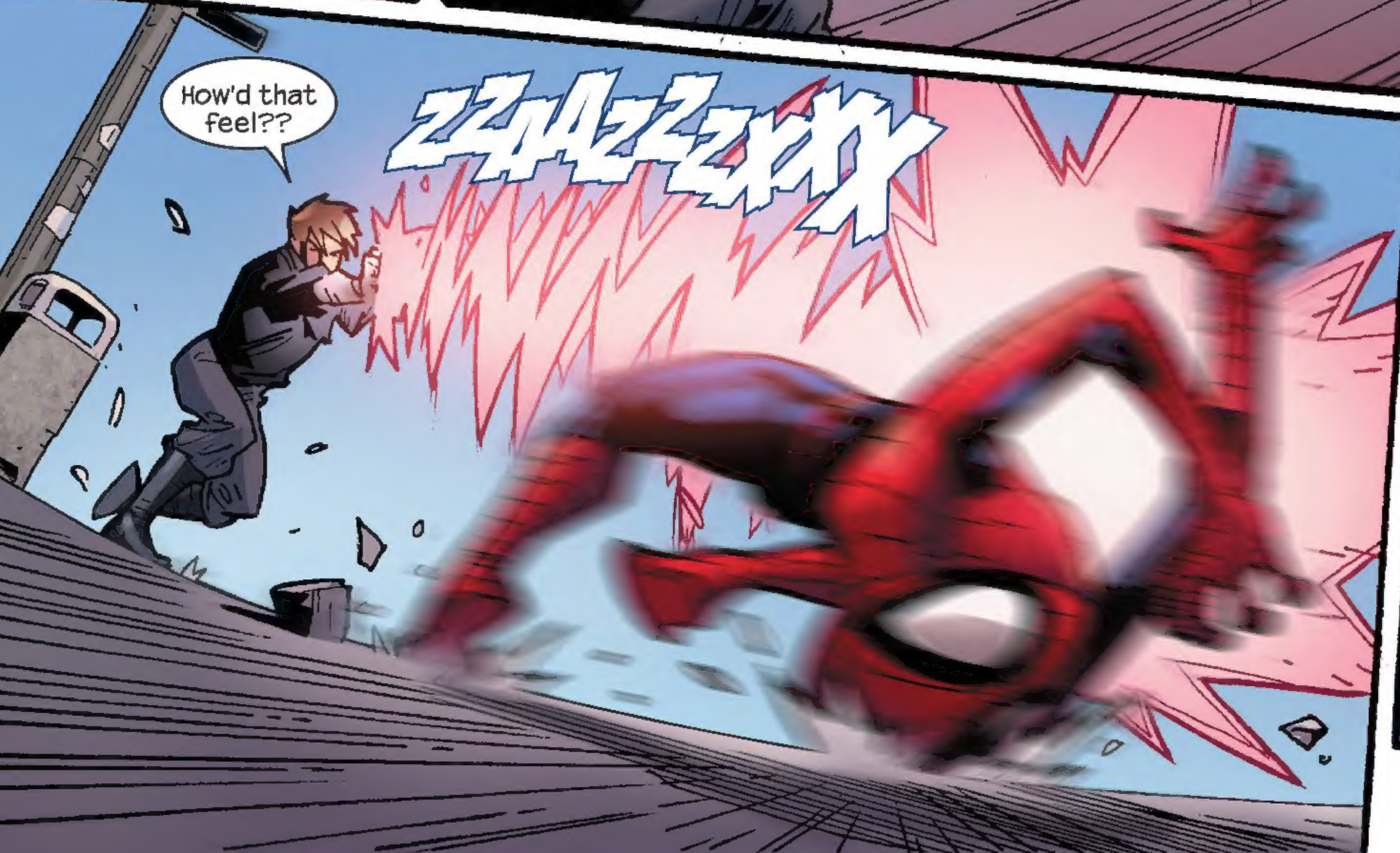
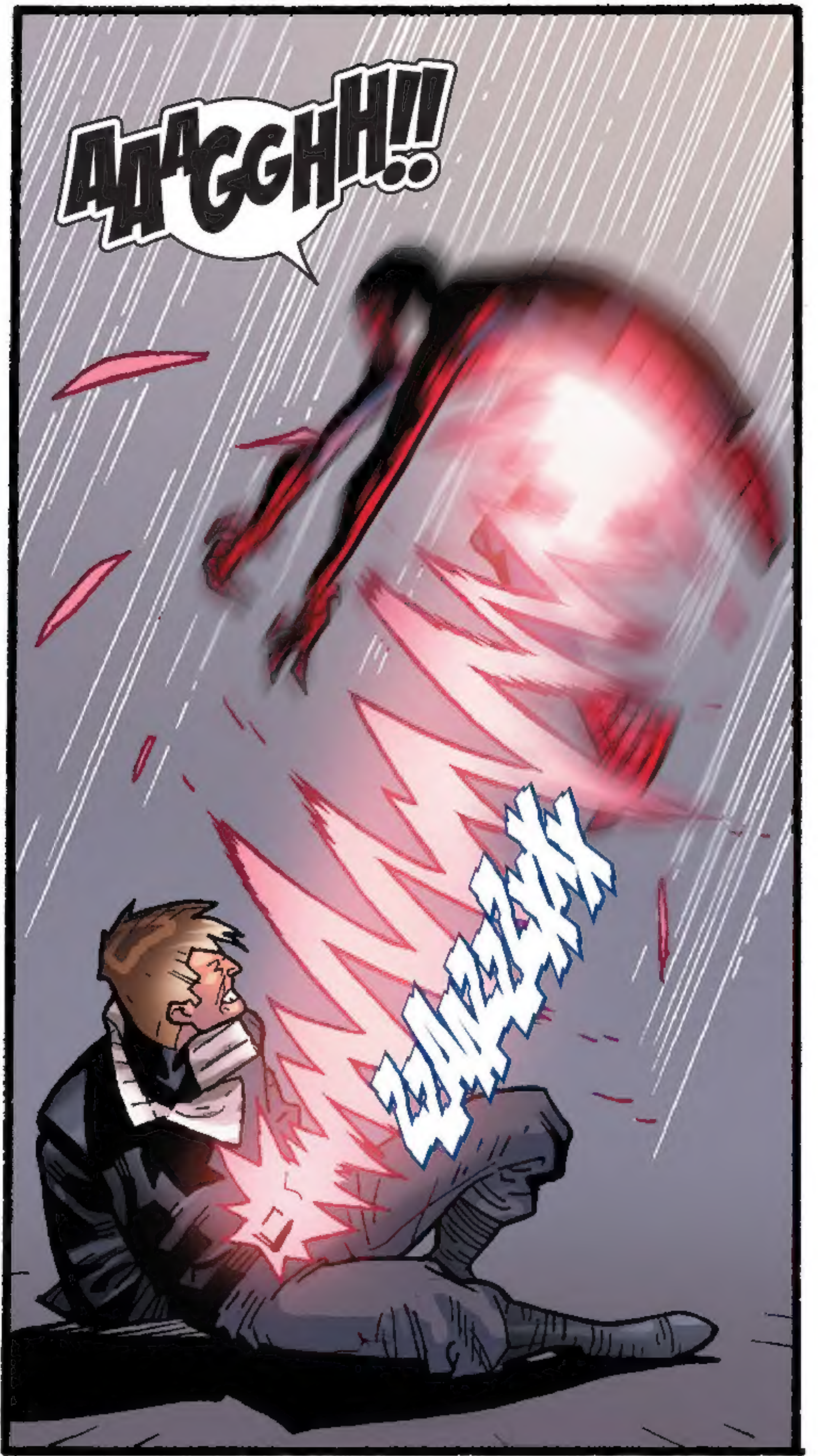


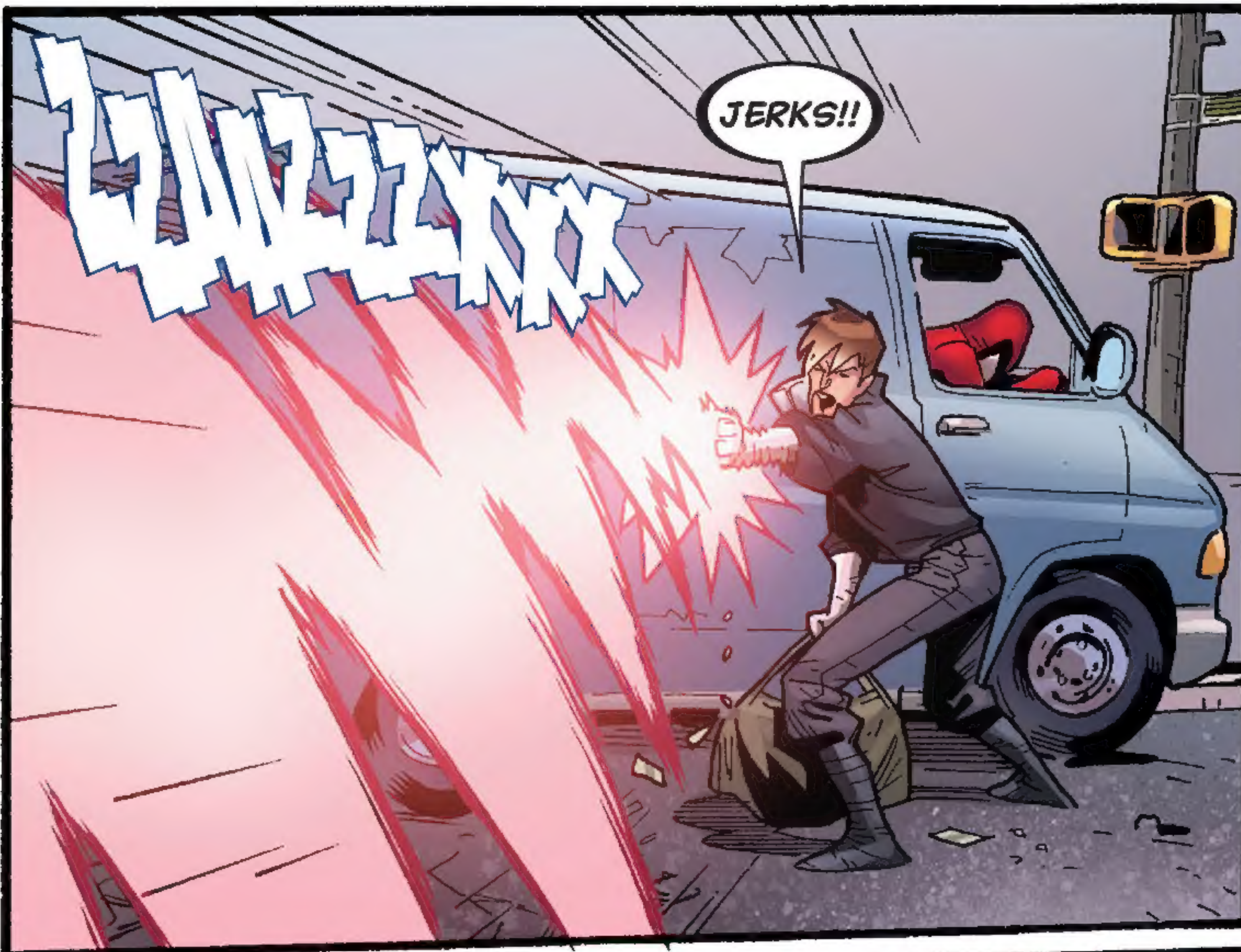














Do you have any idea how much money you've cost me?

CHING CHING



How much time in my life you've wasted?



CHING CHING

And you're just a kid?? A kid?? With those stupid jokes!!



A kid??

CHING CHING



I'll kill you!! I will!!

I'll kill a kid. A FREAK kid!!



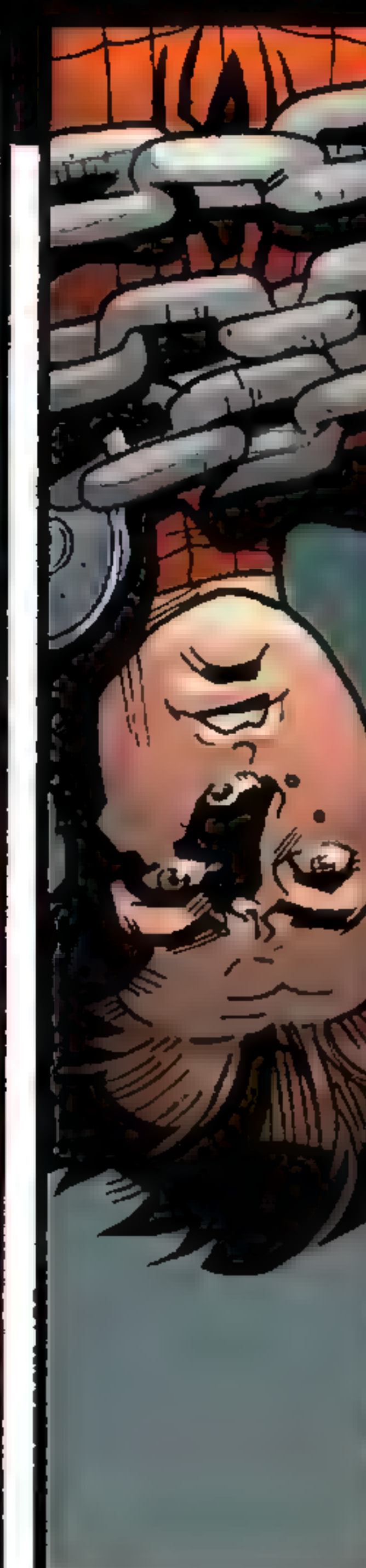
I'll kill you and no one will find you 'til I'm long gone!!

Why did you have to laugh at me!??!



What was so funny??

AAAGH!!



Wasting my life away and it was a kid.





PEOPLE!!

We're looking for witnesses to the actual crime and abduction.

Do your **OWN** homework, piggles!

Please, we're just trying to---

Oh, I saw the whole thing.

Spider-Man was working *with* the other guy...



What?

I know a scam when I see one. They teamed up to rob the--

You're out of *your* mind!!

Oh, like *you* know.



Oh man oh man...

Hey, Kitty. It's-- it's MJ.



MJ Watson?

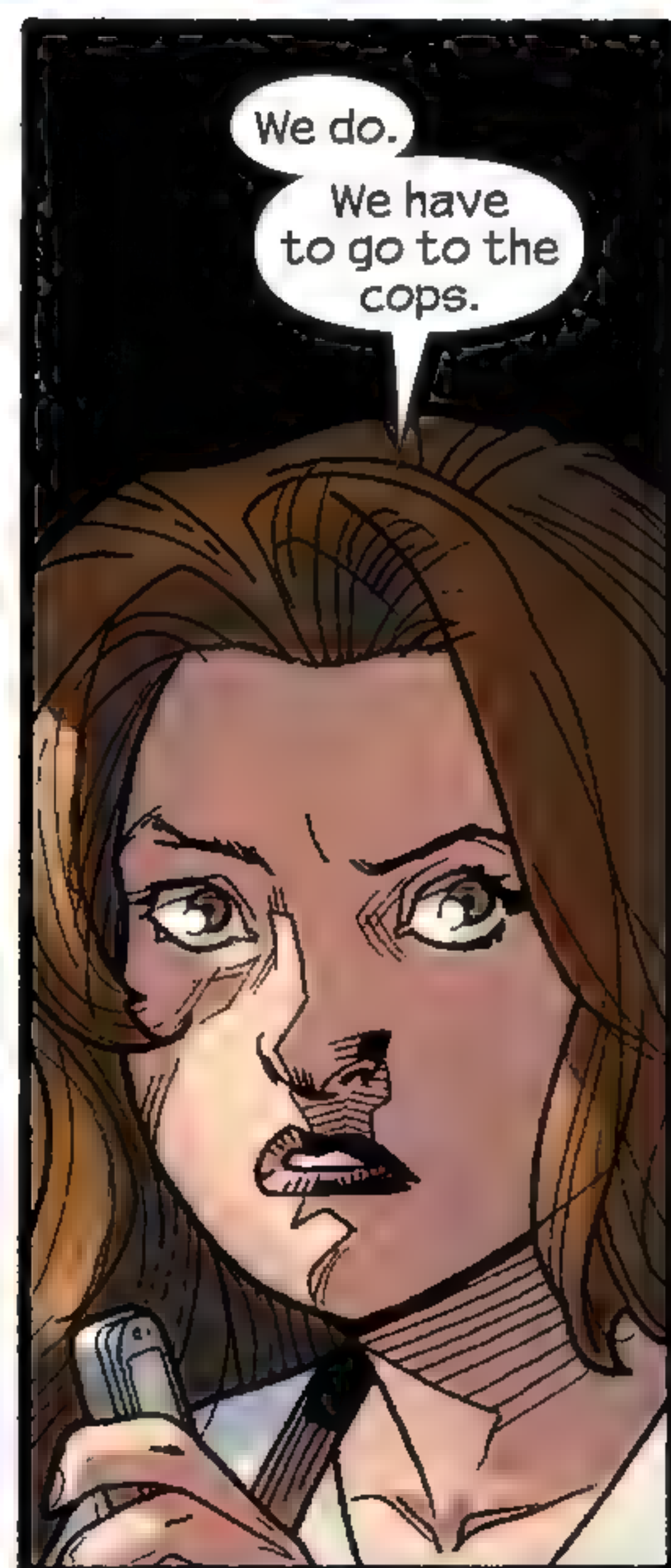
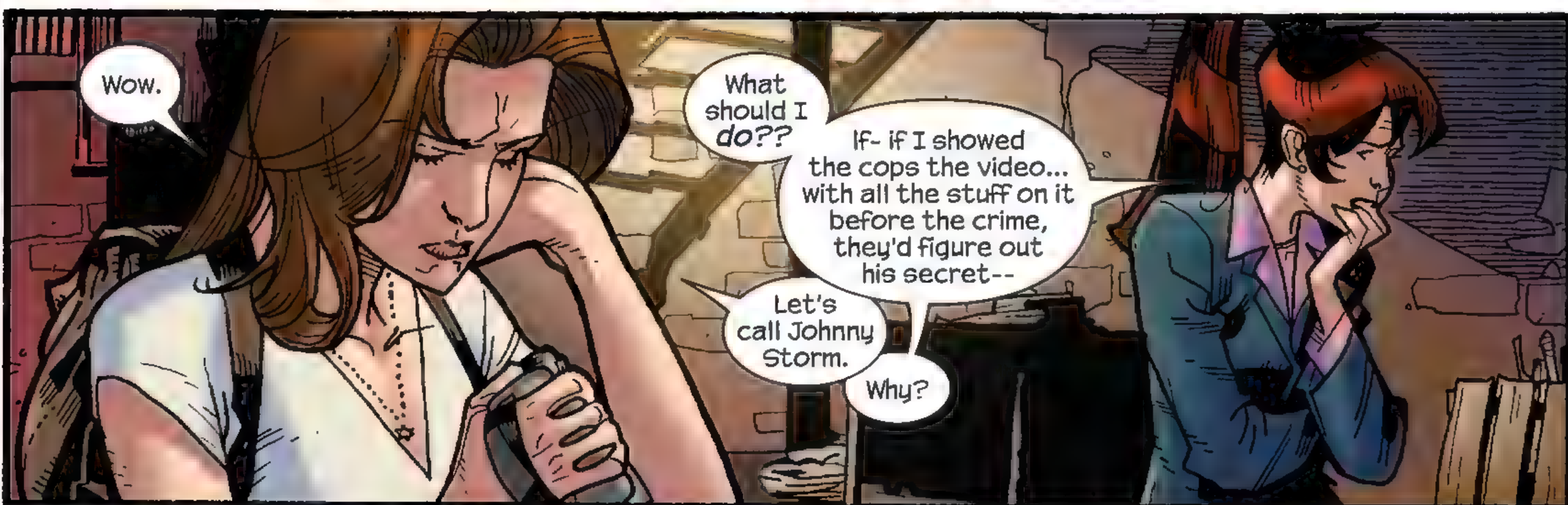
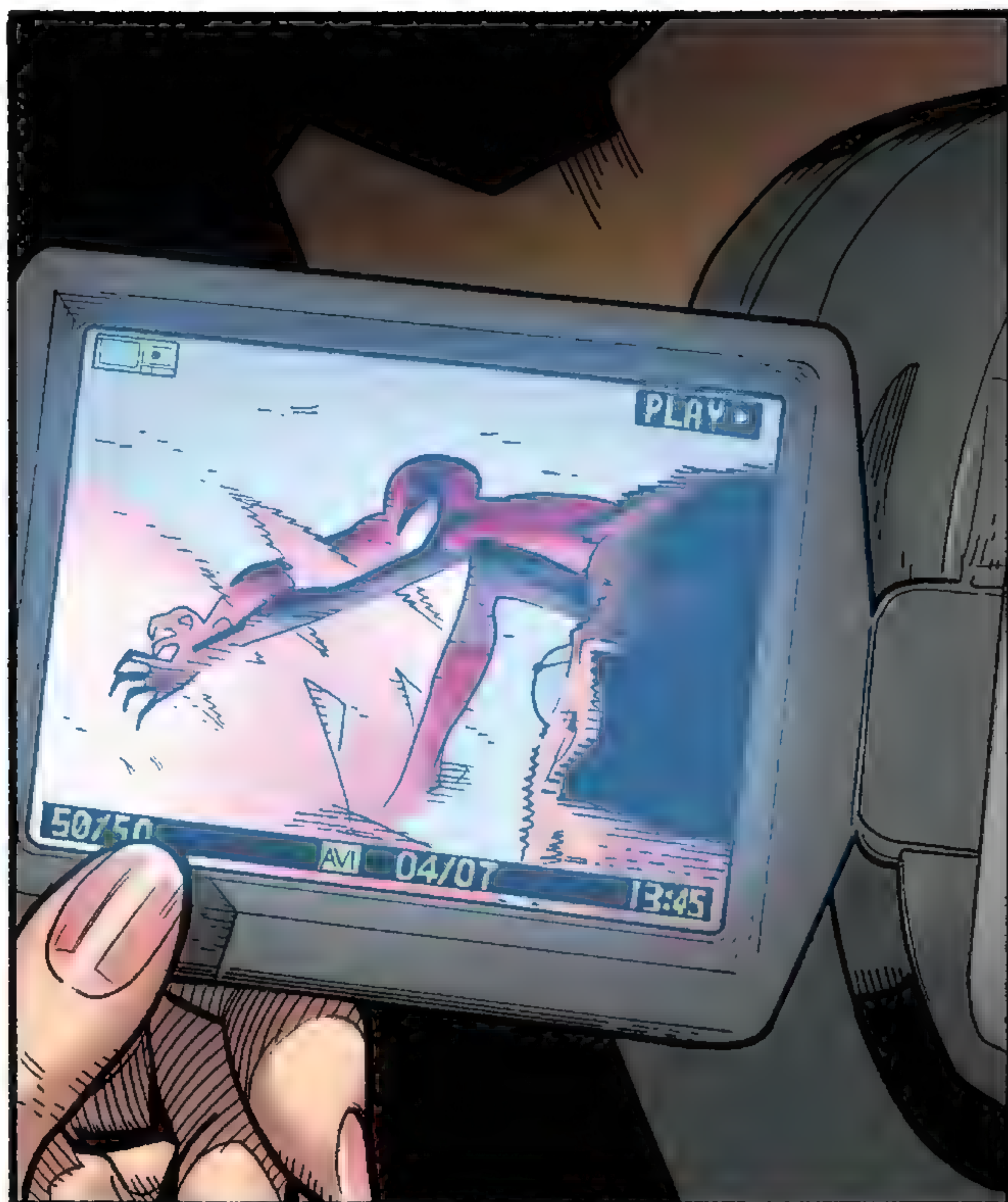
Uh, why are you calling *me*? You hate me.

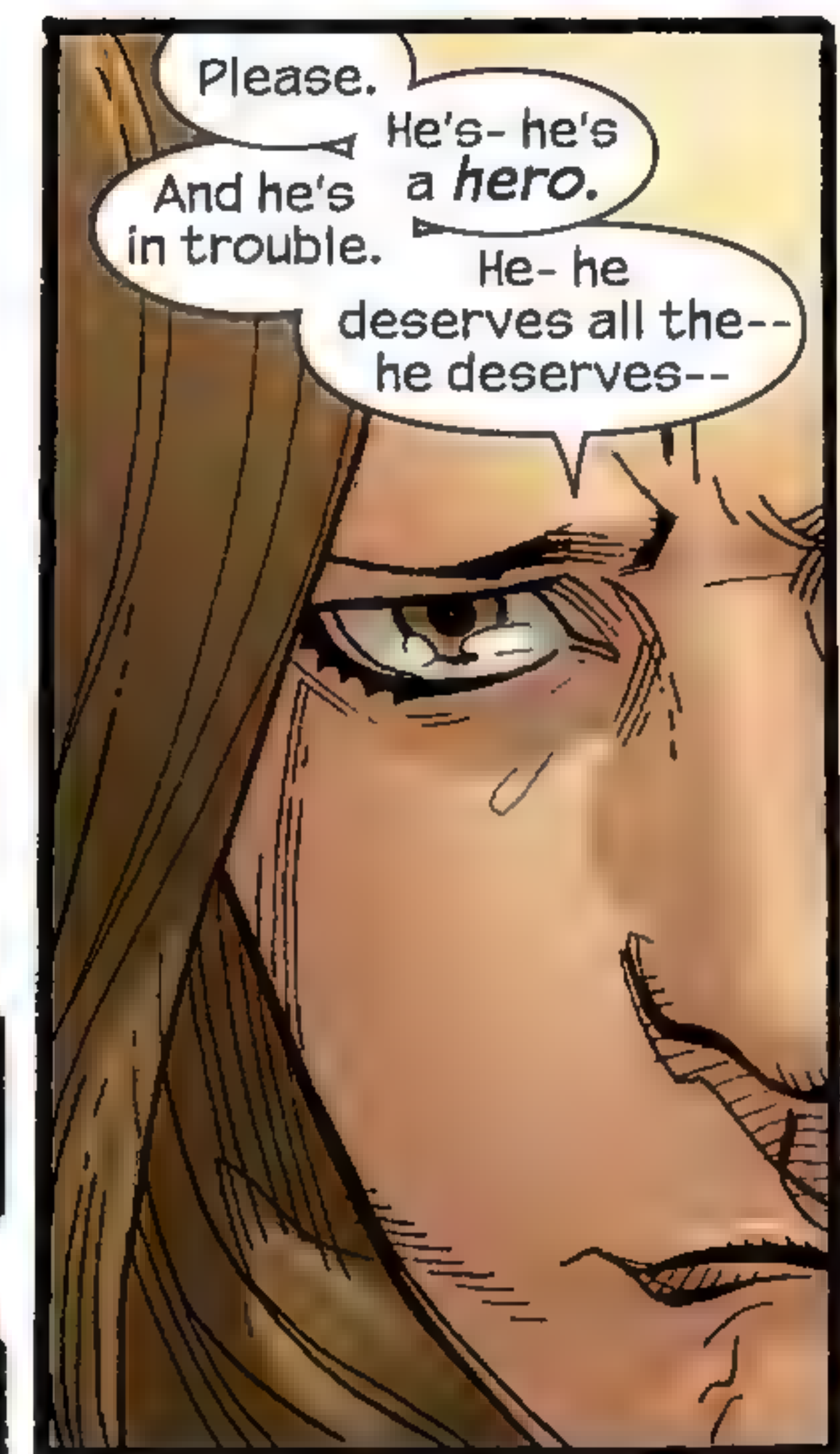
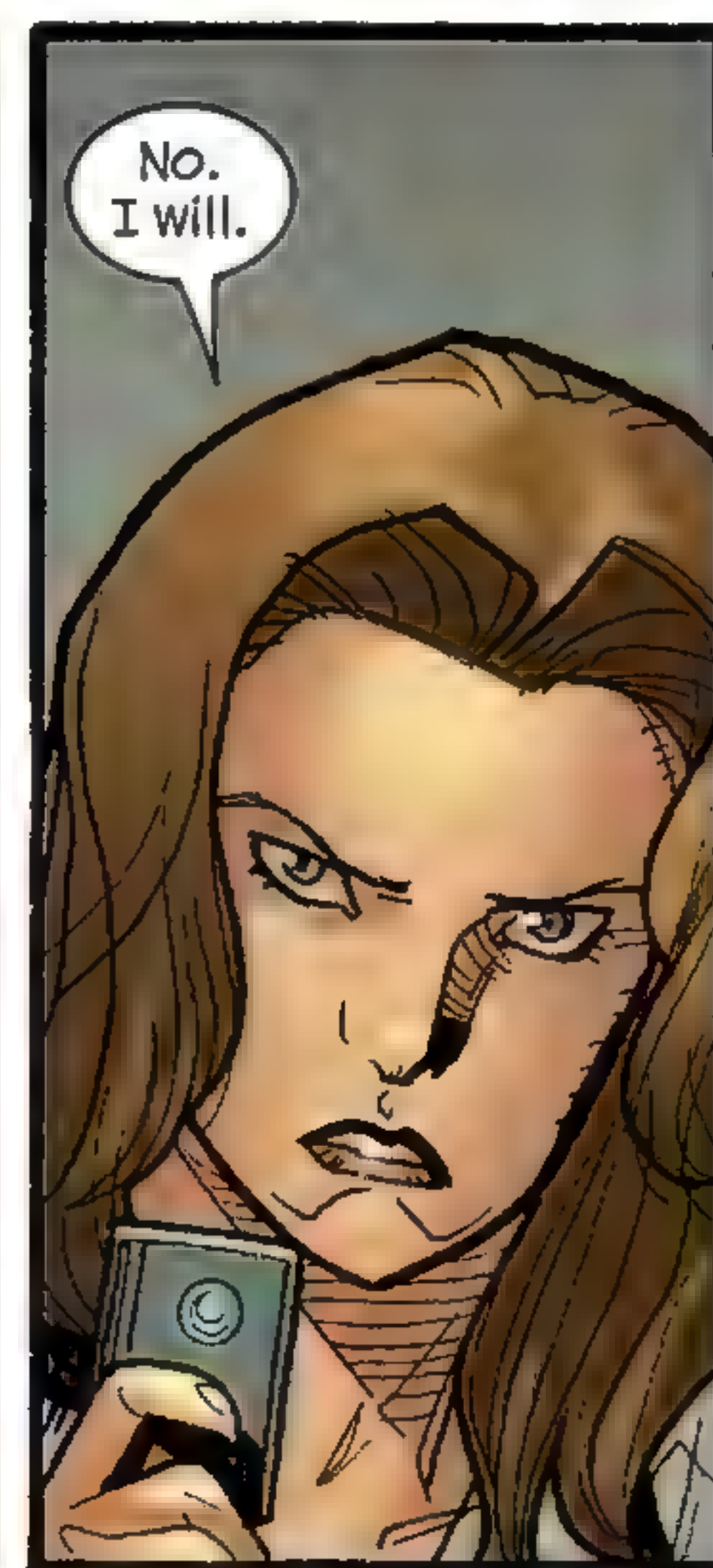
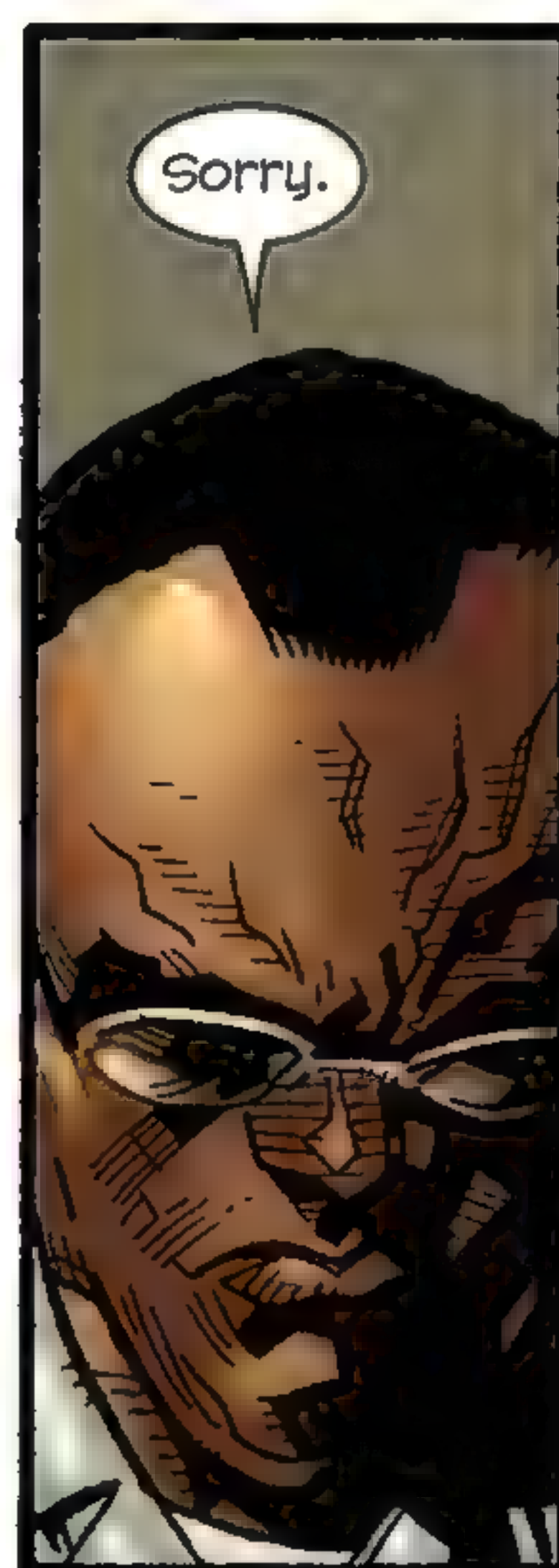
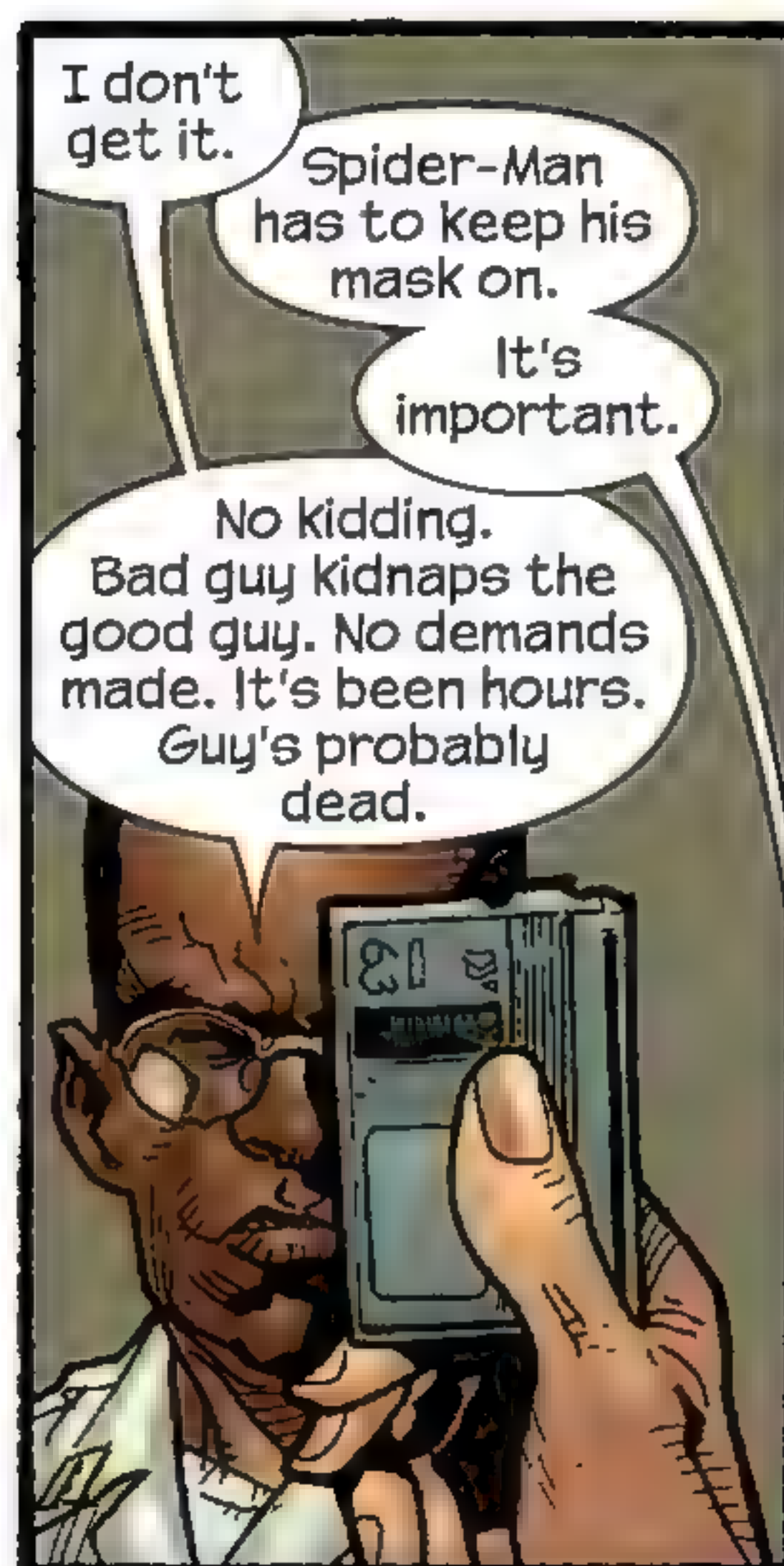
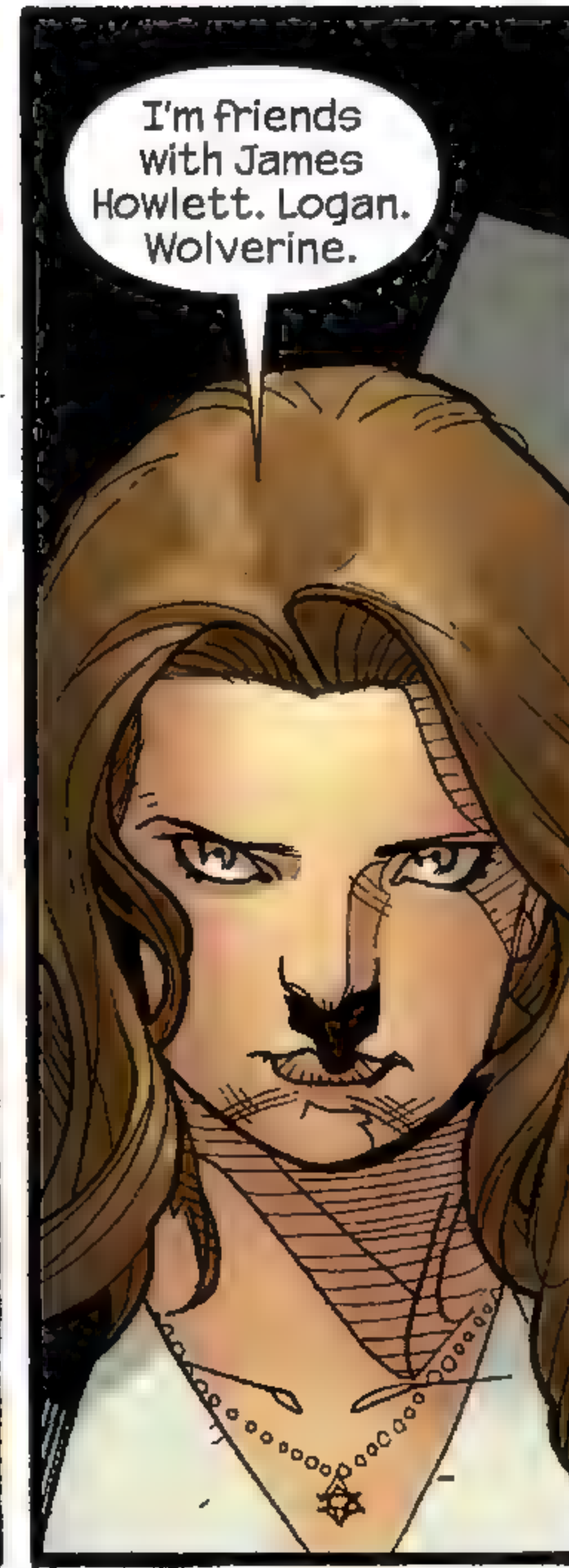
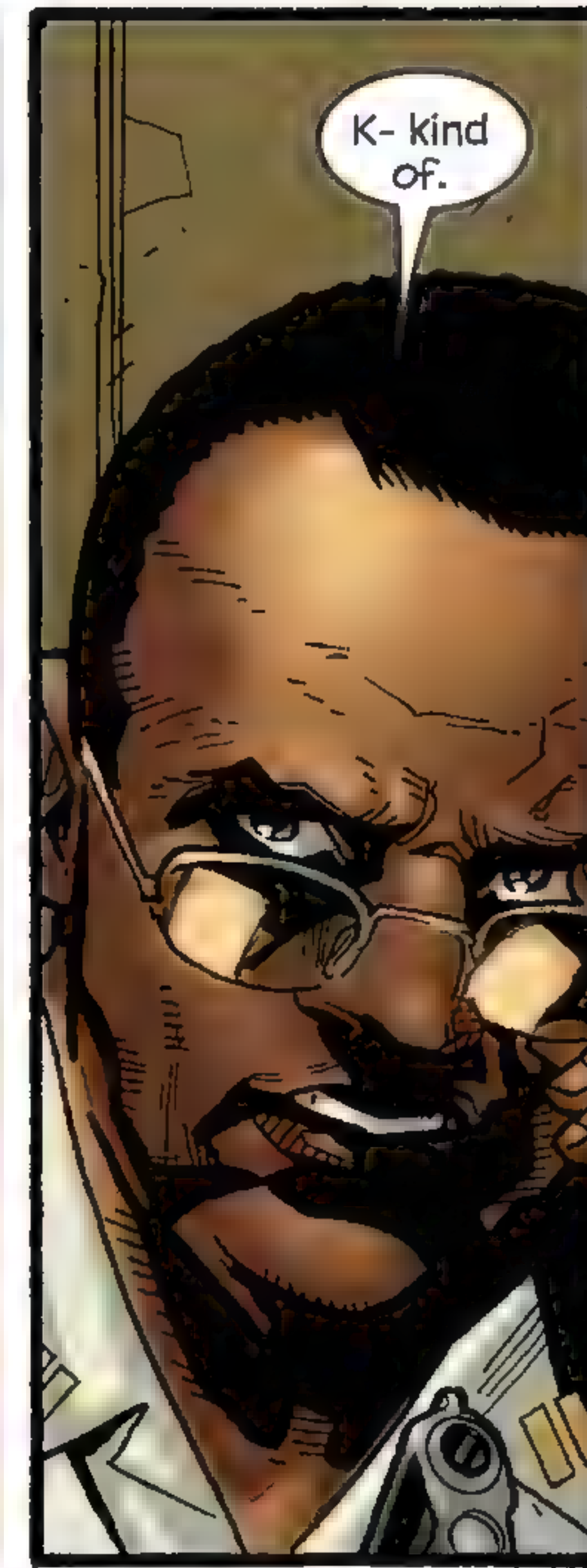
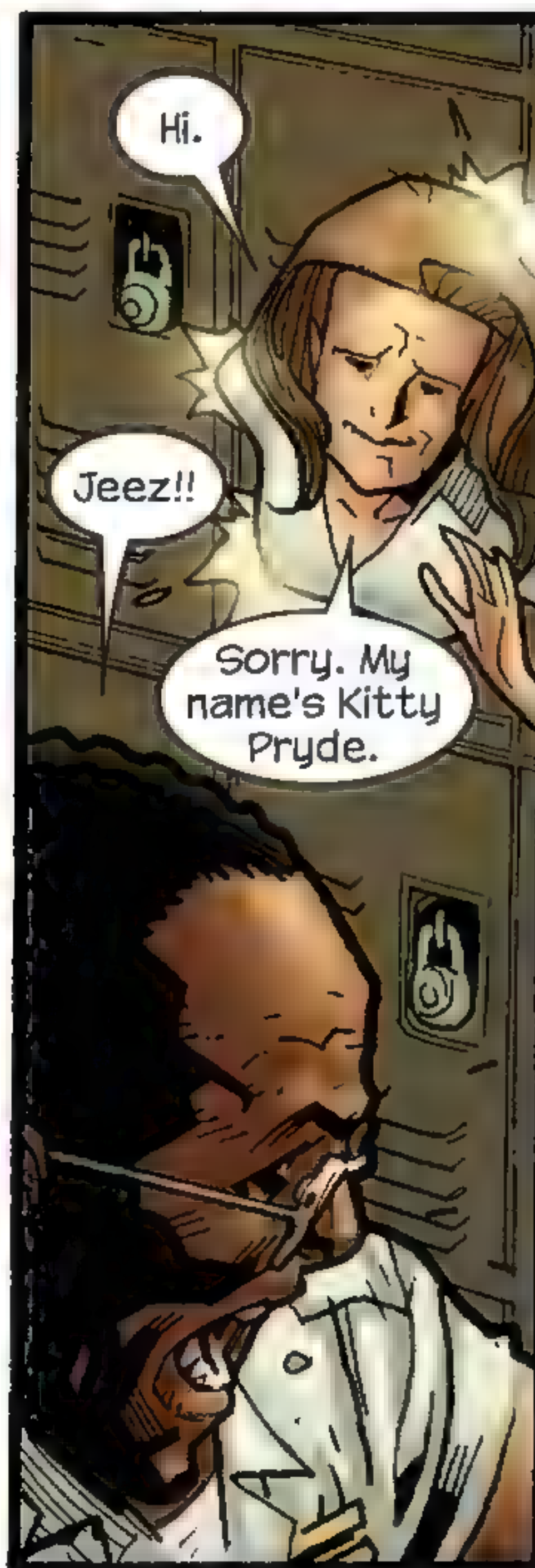
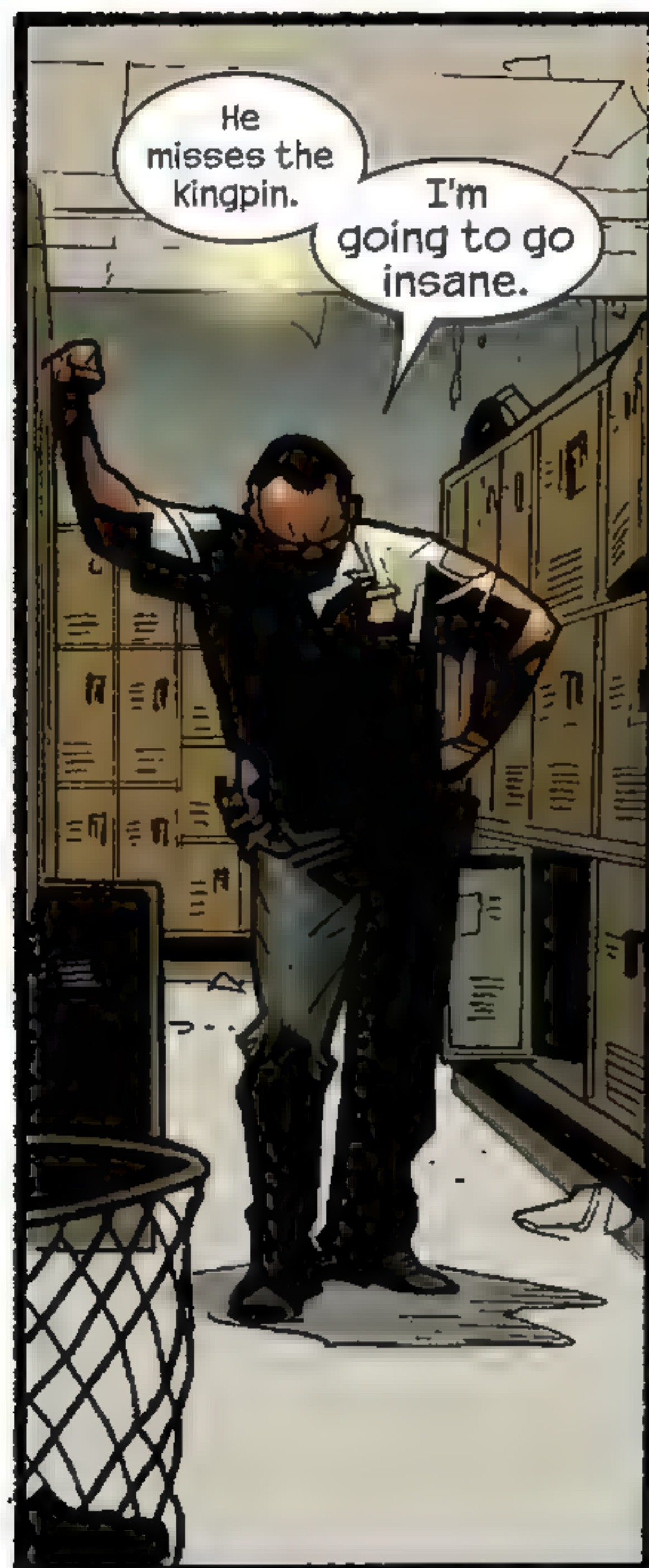


There's-- oh, God-- there's been trouble.

There's trouble and I don't know what to do.









The way I see it, kid...

AGH!!

You owe me *hundreds* of thousand of dollars.

Not including--
Not including the *months* I've lost in and out of the joint.

Legal bills.

Hey man, AGH!! You rob banks.

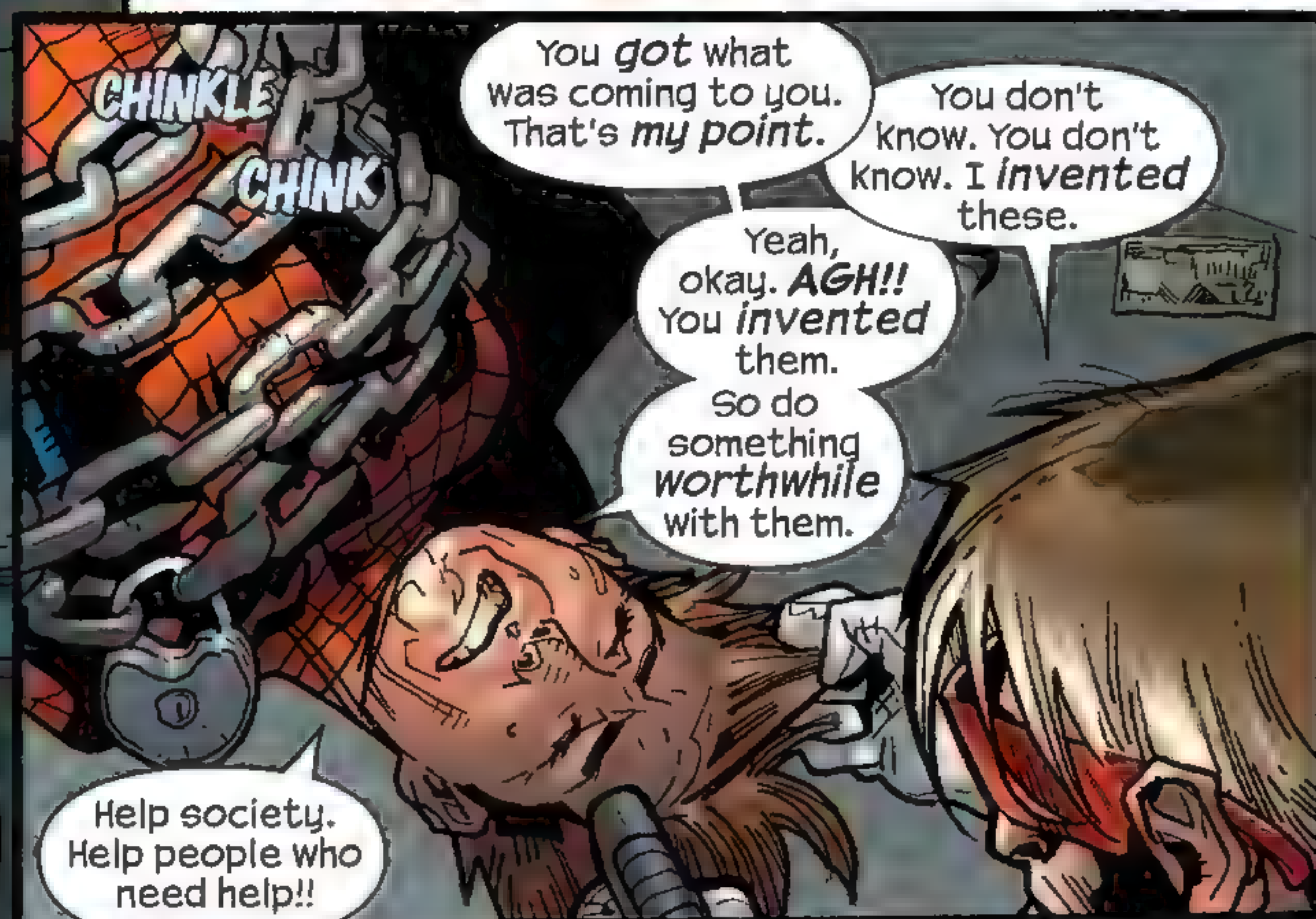
What did you *think* was going to happen?? OW!!

What did you think the outcome was going to be??

CHINKLE
CHINK



The outcome??
The outcome is I get what is coming to me.



You *got* what was coming to you. That's *my* point.

You don't know. You don't know. I *invented* these.

Yeah, okay. AGH!! You *invented* them. So do something *worthwhile* with them.

Help society. Help people who need help!!



CHINKLE
CHINK

You're an *idiot*.

I'm an idiot?? Hey!!

You were *smart* enough to create those, but you're *not* smart enough to come up with *anything* better to do with them than *rob banks*??

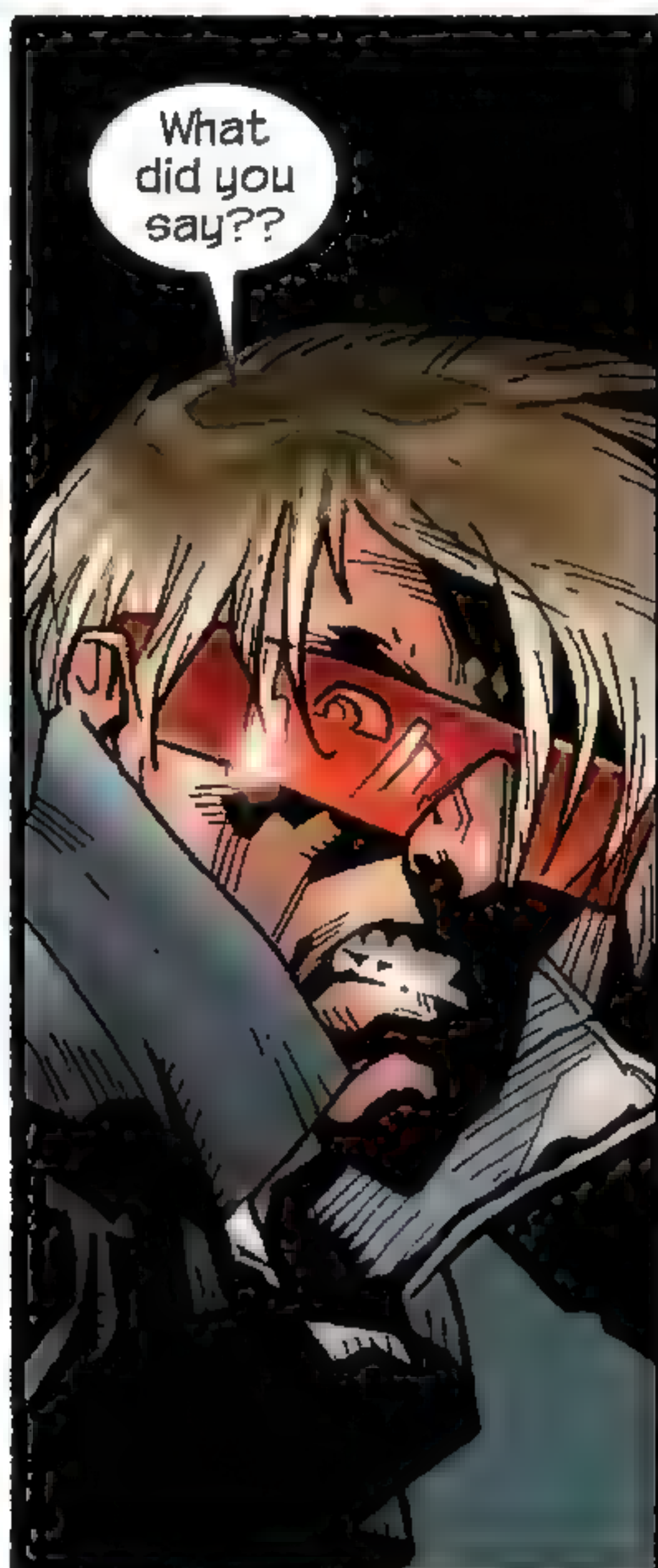
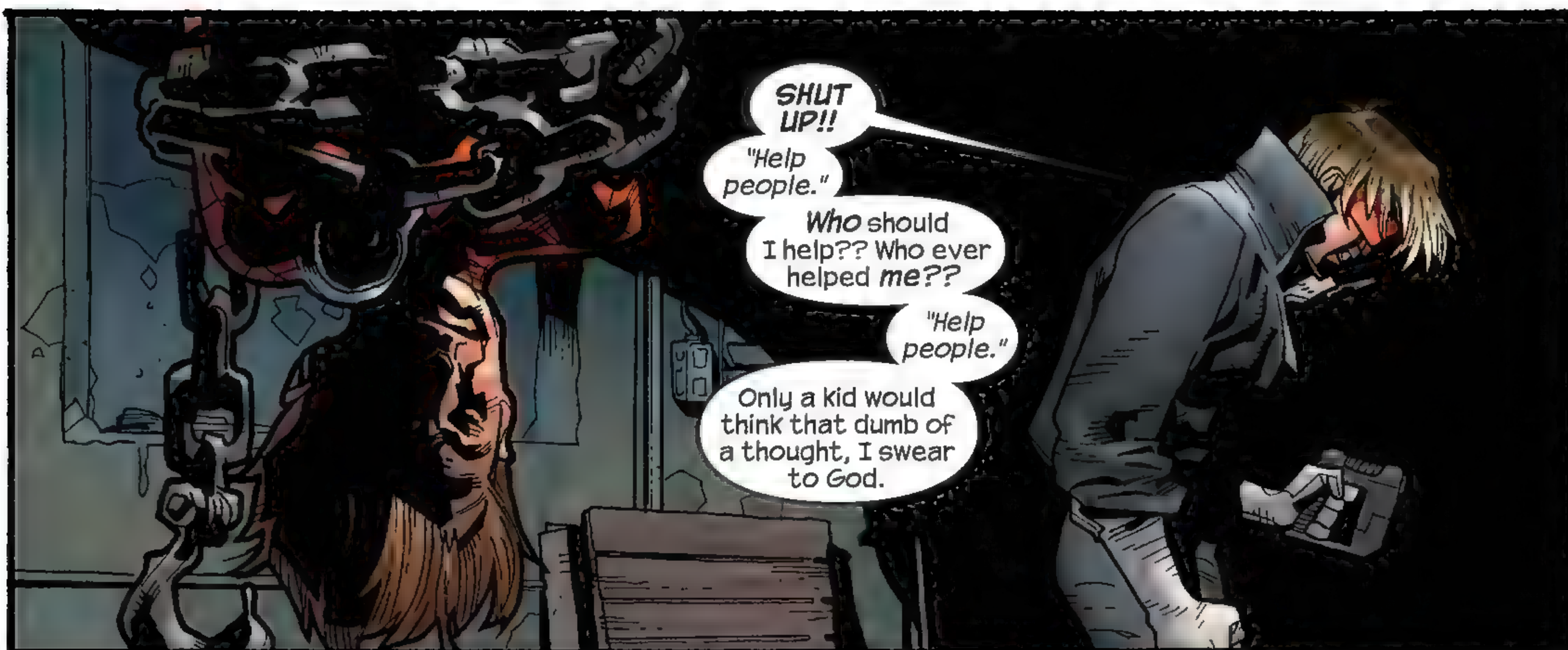
Badly, I might add...



SHUT UP!!

CLUNG!!

AGH!!





CLINK
CLINK

You do this to me- **AGH!!** They *will* catch you!! You *know* that, right?

People *saw* you take me. People, the police, *know* who you are.

You want to get caught, right? That's the thing??



Wow. You know *everything*.

Maybe you *want* to get caught and you don't *know* it.



I *want* to get caught?? I *want* to go to jail?? Yeah!!

That's why I studied at MIT 'til my eyes bled. *That's* why I worked at Roxxon all those years and gave them *all* that I had??

Because I was *trying* to go to jail.



You worked at Roxxon??



For years!! That's where I invented *these*.

And I invented rotating gyro splints that could take out a tank.

I invented compound geno-cycles that could paralyze a man.

Why?

Why does Roxxon have you inventing weapons? They're a pharmaceutical company.

What do they *do* over there?

What??

I'm asking. *Seriously*. What goes on over there??



You're too young to understand.



What did they do to you?



Let me be the one that tells you *how it is!!*

In the *big boy* world...when you grow up...

In the *adult* world...

Rich people screw *everyone!!*

And not in a *cliché* way... in a truly mean, nasty, uncaring, inhuman way.



They- they take those who are creative or- or imaginative, who have a vision for the future, and they *steal* from them and then they destroy them.

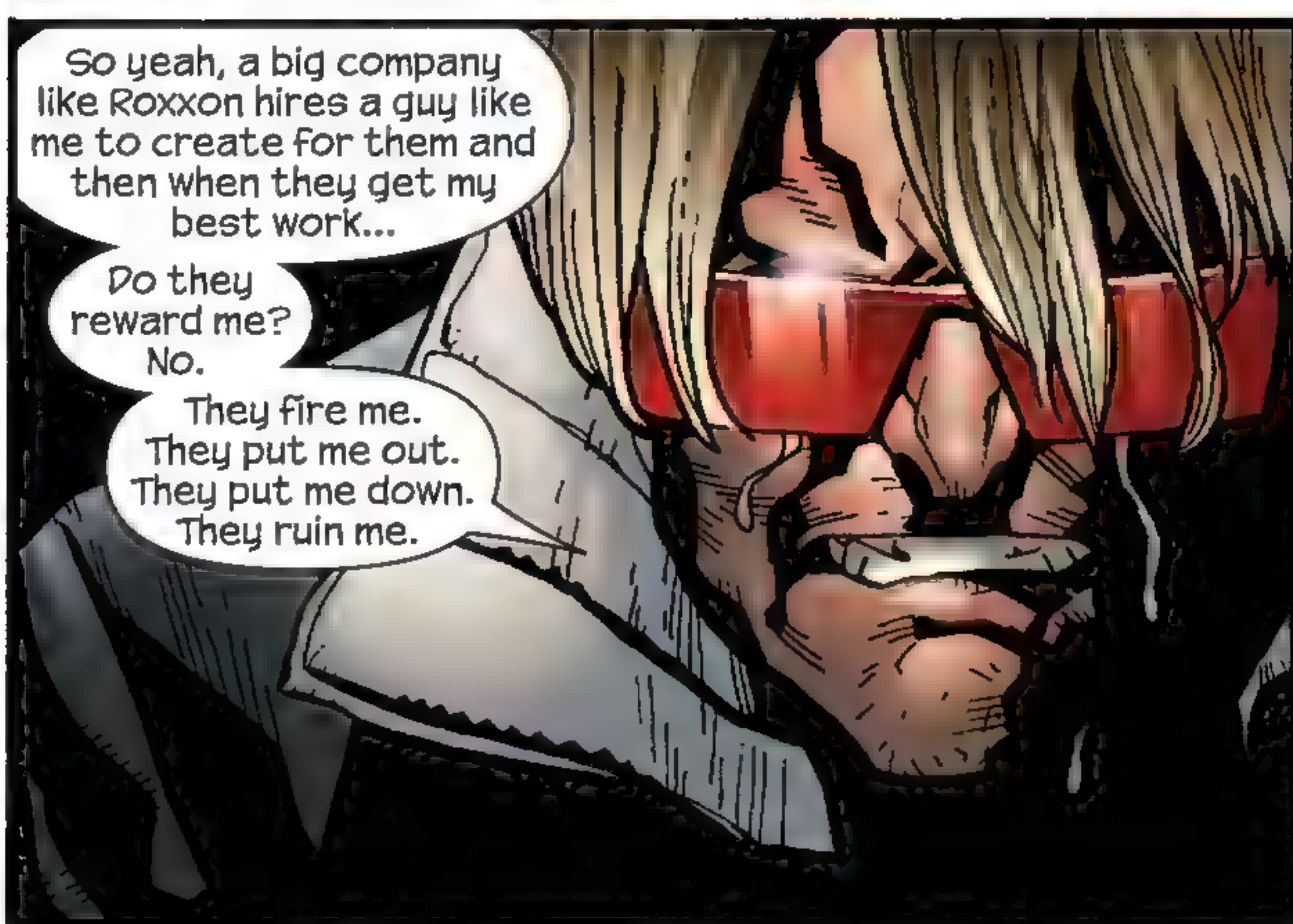
Why?

Because they *hate* those of *us* who *are* creative. They *need* us and they *hate* us.

They hate us because *we* are that which they *know* they will *never* be.

No matter how much *money*, or how many *babes*, or how many *houses*...

They will *never* have that *feeling*, that *rush*, to have invented something from nothing.



So yeah, a big company like Roxxon hires a guy like me to create for them and then when they get my best work...

Do they reward me?
No.

They fire me.
They put me out.
They put me down.
They ruin me.



But what are they doing? Why are they building--



Kid, they *RULE THE WORLD!!!*

Who do you *think* rules the world??

Kings??
The President??
Nick Fury?

It's corporations. Faceless, power-wielding corporations.

And Roxxon is *one* of them.

And you know what?? The sad truth of it all??

If by some miracle of miracles you got *rid* of Roxxon...

...two more would grow in its place.



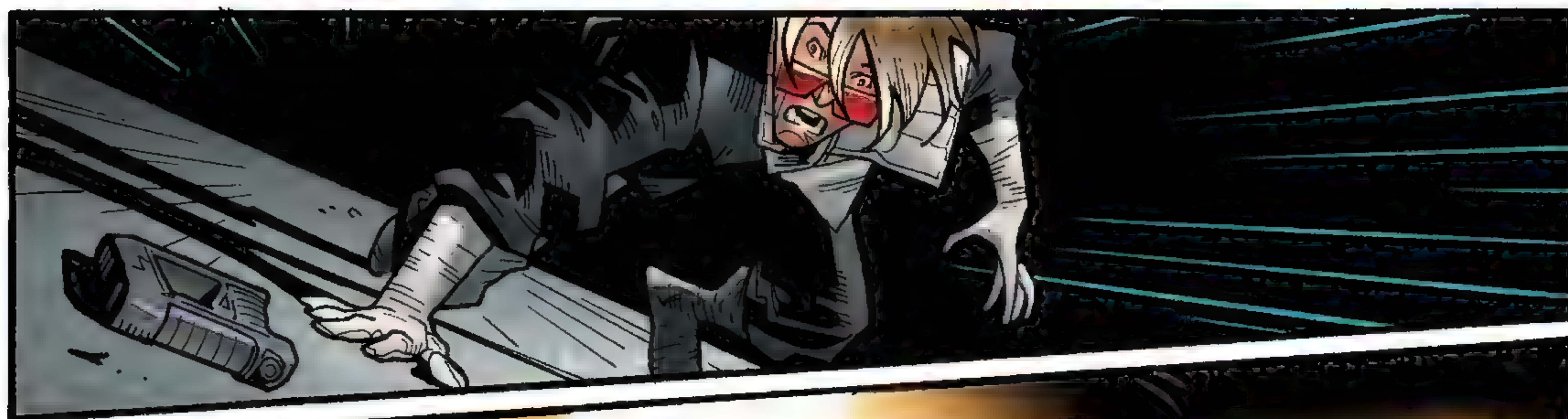
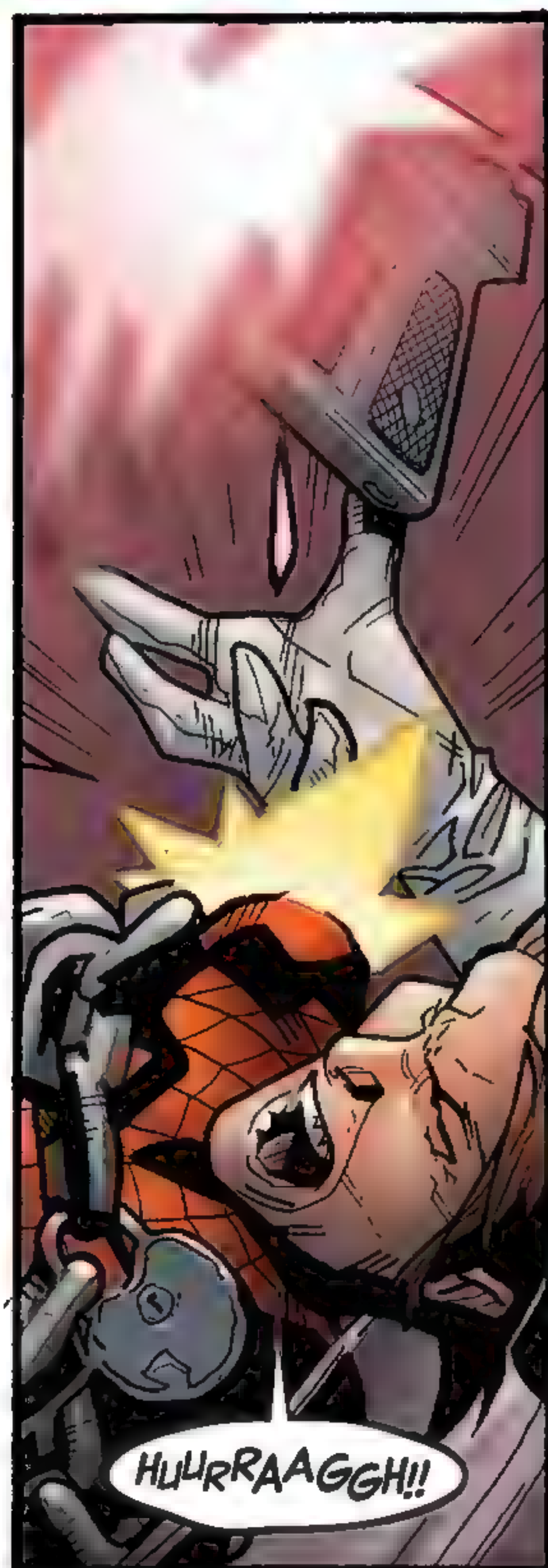
So there!!

They took mine...I'm going to take it back.

But you...you're *always* standing in between me and that which I *know* I have earned.

But you're not a faceless corporation, you're a dumb #@#\$% kid who *is* ruining my life.

And now I'm going to *do this!!!*







FREEZE!
POLICE!!



Got a super-villain
back there. Money's
there. As
promised.

I'm taking
him home, okay?
That was the
deal.



Captain?

That
was the
deal.

But--

We can't
stop them,
so why would
you try?



We
got the bad
guy.

Oh, it's
this guy
again...



What a
joke.

Next Issue: The Symbiote War.

NEXT ISSUE!





SON OF

VULTURON